

STABLE & BRO., Editors and Proprietors
SUCCESSORS TO R. J. STANLEY.

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Advertisements inserted at the usual rates. Large reductions to those who advertise by the year.

Job Printing of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster—done with dispatch and workmanlike manner, and at the lowest prices.

Office on Baltimore street, a few doors above the Courthouse, on the opposite side.

19th YEAR.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Dr. Jas. G. Stover,
Has located for the practice of his profession in Gettysburg, Pa. Office on Chambersburg street, 3 doors above the Courthouse, on the opposite side.

Dr. J. W. C. O'Neal,
Office on BALTIMORE STREET, near High, Gettysburg, Pa. Sept. 5, 1897.

Dr. Henry Stewart,
MYSIAIN AND SURGEON.
Office and residence on GETTYSBURG, Pa. Special attention paid to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Telephone Call No. 6, Sept. 21, 1897.

Dr. C. E. Beckerode,
DENTIST, GETTYSBURG, Pa. Office on the corner of the Catholic church and the street, near the Court House. All kinds of dental work, moderate and all work warranted.

Chas. B. Stouffer, D. D. S.,
DENTIST, GETTYSBURG, Pa. Office second door from the Court House, on the opposite side.

Dr. F. C. Wolf,
HAYING MACHINE, KASTBRIEN, Adams county, Pa. Special attention to the repair of all kinds of haying machines, and to the construction of new ones.

Dr. J. W. Tudor,
DENTIST, GETTYSBURG, Pa. Office in Rogers Building, second floor. Consultation always on April 10, 1897.

G. J. Benner,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on the corner of the Catholic church and the street, near the Court House.

Wm. & Wm. McClellan,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Office on West side of Baltimore street, first door from Center square.

J. L. Kendeal,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on the corner of the Catholic church and the street, near the Court House.

W. C. Sheely,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on the corner of the Catholic church and the street, near the Court House.

J. L. Butt,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on the corner of the Catholic church and the street, near the Court House.

Wm. F. Quimby,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on the corner of the Catholic church and the street, near the Court House.

Chas. E. Stahl,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on the corner of the Catholic church and the street, near the Court House.

Wm. McSherry, Jr.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on the corner of the Catholic church and the street, near the Court House.

John Reed Scott,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on the corner of the Catholic church and the street, near the Court House.

J. L. Williams,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
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S. S. Neely,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on the corner of the Catholic church and the street, near the Court House.

Edward A. Weaver,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on the corner of the Catholic church and the street, near the Court House.

McPherson,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on the corner of the Catholic church and the street, near the Court House.

C. W. Stoner,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on the corner of the Catholic church and the street, near the Court House.

R. E. Wible,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on the corner of the Catholic church and the street, near the Court House.

Wm. Hersh,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on the corner of the Catholic church and the street, near the Court House.

C. A. Blocher, Jeweler,
Gettysburg, Pa.

C. C. Sefton,
FASHIONABLE CLOTHIER.
Baltimore St., near Middle.

J. D. Lipp9,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
43 Chambersburg Street, Gettysburg, Penn'a.

Facilitates teething, relieves griping and wind-colic, and gives rest to mother and child. You can avoid sleepless nights by using Dr. John W. Bull's Baby Syrup, and the baby will thrive. Price 25c.

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RED ROUGH HANDS

WEDDING RINGS

JOHN L. WEAVER, Jeweler and Graduate Optician.

A DOLLAR FOR 35 CENTS.

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The Compiler.

Gettysburg, Pa., Tuesday, August 31, 1897.

A Railway Adventure.

BY DR. MAX NOEDAU.

ON this night the windows of the crowded car had been thrown open, and the fresh, cool air of the spring night struggled for mastery with the close tobacco-laden atmosphere which filled the large hall.

A glance out into the night showed the deep-blue heaven overhead and a brilliant full moon, whose cold, clear rays sparkled on the fresh foliage of the budding trees as they swayed gently to and fro in the light breeze.

The members of the society to which I at this time belonged had been accustomed for some time past to reserve a certain table in the car for themselves, where they met every evening to chat over and discuss the events of the passing hour. They were, for the most part, respectable citizens, who had far more appreciation for bright gas-light and a good dinner than for the charms of a glorious spring night, and during which they had been discussing their thoughts on this particular subject.

Through some chance remark, however, which I can no longer recall, the question had sprung up if it were really credible that a man's hair could audibly become grey in consequence of a violent shock to the mind. Some of those present were only half inclined to disbelieve the somewhat startling theory, whilst others could not but confess that they had seen in the remarks they made concerning people who were simple enough to place any credence in such nursery tales.

As the discussion grew warmer and warmer, until every member of our party was engaged either in championing or combating the question in point, a man, who was sitting next to me, and who I had never before noticed, began to speak.

"Excuse me, gentlemen, if I am interrupting your conversation," he remarked, bowing politely to us. "You were just discussing a subject that has more than an ordinary interest to me. I happen myself to be a living proof that, under certain circumstances, a terrible shock to the mind can produce that self-same physical effect of which you were just speaking, and which the majority of you seem to discredit."

These words naturally excited the curiosity of all present to the highest degree. We quickly made room for our new acquaintance, and he, when he had seated himself comfortably, began to relate to us the circumstances which had produced such a strange and sudden change in his appearance. The stranger feigned no great shyness, and acquiesced in the most pleasant manner possible by relating to us the following:

"If any of you gentlemen have ever inspected yourselves more closely in American affairs, the name of Auburn will be a familiar one to you. I am not much the same for the United States as Spiegleberg does for Austria. You must not picture Auburn to yourselves merely as a gloomy and extensive prison—as one large, solitary building—but it is rather an entire colony of criminals, a sort of town or metropolis for the wretches that the community has thrust out.

"Sitting in my immense walls, which rise up from the level plain to a considerable height, are crowded together a large number of detached buildings—houses that contain the prison cells, wardens' dwellings, hospital, and workshops—all auster and forbidding-looking; and here and there dotted about may be seen a small patch of grass, a few trees, and, last but not least, a few innocent children—a amongst the black thoughts of a criminal.

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